

# Paper Cuts

Vega4

Your Head.  
Brick wall.  
Your hands  
Broken.  
Tied and burned  
Beaten.  
Open wound  
Weeping.

Paper Cuts inside.  
My mistakes collide.

I'm alive.  
I'm trying.  
Stop the noise.  
Quiet.

My hands are sore  
I'm shaking.  
You asleep  
Me awake.  
I'm good at panicking.  
You're good at feeding it.

Paper Cuts inside.  
Science, God divide.

I'm alive.  
I'm trying.  
Stop the noise.  
Quiet.

I'm alive.  
I'm trying.  
Reconnect,  
Restart.  
Quiet.